

Dogma, Drowning Man

An entire life spent fighting to have until it slips away
A breath of air if you're a drowning man, yeah, is all you'll need today
Are you a drowning man?
Are you left empty handed in the end?
And do you have a plan to change it?

He saw the light but he thought it was red, so he stopped instead
He took a match and set the world on fire, the world inside his head
Are you a drowning man?
Will all your dreams mean something in the end?
And do you have a plan to change it?

When will the words come today?
Where do the thoughts go when they slip away?
I'll take the ride but how much will, will I have to pay?

Wanting more is never enough, addiction has it's price
Feeling free until you're trapped inside, yeah, becomes a way of life
Are you a drowning man?
Will your life mean something in the end?
And do you have a plan to change it?

I feel that fear is the only thing that blocks my potential to feel alive. Stopping the flow of the spirit t